



A Fawcett Publication

Captain Marvel

NOVEMBER
NO. 90

ADVENTURES
10¢



**CAPTAIN
MARVEL**

JOINS

MR. TAWNY

THE FAMOUS
TALKING TIGER

IN ANOTHER
WHIZZING
ACTION
ADVENTURE

NEW TARGET RANGE

for DAISY B-B Rifle Shooters!



SPIN THE BIRD!
Spin & Win!
Break & Win!



WIN THE BIRD!
Win & Win!
Win & Win!



WINNER BIRD!
Win & Win!
Win & Win!



WINNER BIRD!
Win & Win!
Win & Win!



Amazing 4 Way ACTION Range Ready at Dealers!

Be an expert shot with the help of this amazing new ACTION Target Range! Spin "Birds"—shatter "Massing Spots"—Break "Sticks"—smack the "Ball"! Built of heavy, colored, corrugated cardboard. Replacable

backstop. Easily portable. For basement, attic, outdoors... and an extra ACTION Target Range for Targeteer Pistol. Harry—buy complete Range now (includes Manual-Instruction Booklet) at your Daisy dealer!

ACTION TARGET RANGE ALSO IDEAL TO USE WITH



TARGETEER PISTOL SET

No. 178
ASK YOUR DEALER

DAISY RED ORDER CARBINE



No. 181

No. 182

DAISY

BULLS EYE B-B SHOT

is Best for DAISY AIR RIFLES

DAISY MANUFACTURING CO., 1129 Union St., FLEMINGHAM, VIRGINIA, U.S.A.
DAISY MANUFACTURING CO., 1129 Union St., FLEMINGHAM, VIRGINIA, U.S.A.

Special note: This is a copy of the DAISY BULLETIN. It is not for sale. It is a copy of the DAISY BULLETIN. It is not for sale. It is a copy of the DAISY BULLETIN. It is not for sale.

Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____

SEND NO MONEY NOW! We will send you a copy of the DAISY BULLETIN. It is not for sale. It is a copy of the DAISY BULLETIN. It is not for sale.

NEW FOR YOU!

BOYS and GIRLS! Here's the amazing new Daisy Handbook No. 2 with Daisy's latest AIR RIFLE CATALOG inside it! You—120 picture-packed pages of action strips starring Red Ryder, Captain Marvel, Robinson, the Boy Commandos, Inspector Dandy, etc. Also Fishing, Camping Tips, How To Be A Cowboy with Red Ryder, Maple Trees, How To Use 28 Knots, Snow Skating, Football Diagrams, How To Make A Willow Whistle, Stamp Collecting, How Steel Is Made, Sports Quas, Jokes, How To Shoot A Cow Pony, How A Rocket Works, Indian Measurement Method, Morse Serial Hitting, 40th Father's Day, Workman's Manual Handy pocket size—usually deleted from Handbook No. 1. Limited supply! Hurry—rush only one this time (1945) plus wanted 3c stamp—rush only one this time (1945) plus wanted 3c stamp—rush only one this time (1945) plus wanted 3c stamp!

ORDER NOW on Coupon

Push or Slip, Think 128 PAGES!



DAISY BULLETIN AIR RIFLE CATALOG

CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES

Executive Editor
WILL LIEBERSON

A Fawcett Publication
Editor
WENDELL CROWLEY

Chief Artist
C. C. BECK



CAPTAIN MARVEL AND MR. TAWNY'S NEW HOME ...ALSO... THE HAND OF CAPTAIN MARVEL ...AND... CAPTAIN MARVEL ON EXHIBIT ...AND... THE WORLD OF MR. ATOM

...PLUS...
YOUR FAVORITE HUMOR FEATURES
...AND...
"MYSTERY WORLD" AN INTRIGUING
JOE JARL STORY

The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words

A Fawcett Publication

CAPT. MARVEL
ADVENTURES

•
WHITE COMICS

•
CAPT. MARVEL, JR.

•
MASTER COMICS

•
THE MARVEL FAMILY

•
BOB WINDLOW
OF THE NAVY

•
FAWCETT'S
FUNNY ANIMALS

•
TOM MIX WESTERN

•
OZZIE AND BART

•
MONTE HALE WESTERN

•
REAL WESTERN HERO

•
MYKA

•
THE JUNGLE GIRL

•
HOPALONG CASSIDY

•
GABBY HAYES WESTERN

Every effort is made to insure that these colorful magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

W. A. Fawcett Jr.
PRESIDENT



ALL THE POWERS OF THE GREATEST MEN IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD HAVE BEEN BATTERED TOGETHER AND PLACED IN THE HANDS OF THE BOY REPORTER, BILLY BATSON.

WHEN HE PRONOUNCES THE NAME OF THE ANCIENT WIZARD SHAZAMAN, HE BECOMES IN A BURNING FLASH OF LIGHTNING THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL MORTAL... CAPTAIN MARVEL!

WHEN EVIL IS DEFEATED AND JUSTICE AGAIN ESTABLISHED, CAPTAIN MARVEL REPEATS THE MAGIC WORD AND CHANGES BACK TO BILLY BATSON! SO AMAZING IS THIS CHANGE THAT MOST PEOPLE NEVER REALIZE WHAT HAS HAPPENED!

November, 1941, Vol. 12, No. 30

CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES SUBSCRIPTIONS IN THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA
CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES is published monthly by Fawcett Publications, Inc., Fawcett Place, Greenwich, Conn. W. A. Fawcett, Jr., President; Roger Fawcett, Vice President; Allen F. Newman, Secretary; Gordon Newgate, Treasurer; Brian O. Donohue, Advertising Director; George E. Fawcett, Circulation Director; Ralph Deigh, Editorial Director. All Agents: Art Director: Edward J. Sorensen. Second-class postage paid October 29, 1940, at the post office at Greenwich, Conn., under the act of March 3, 1917, with additional entry at Louisville, Ky. Copyright 1941 by Fawcett Publications, Inc. Registered in U.S. Patent Office. Second-class postage paid at New York, N.Y., and at additional mailing offices. Postmaster: Send address changes in U.S.A. to Fawcett Publications, Inc., P.O. Box 118, New York 18, N.Y. 300 North Broadway, New York 1, N.Y. Single copies 10c. Foreign subscriptions and orders should be prepaid by international money order or United States funds payable at Greenwich, Conn. All communications and correspondence concerning subscription forms and circulation matters should be addressed to Circulation Department, Fawcett Place, Greenwich, Conn. Editorial and advertising offices: 411 W. 44th St., New York 18, N.Y. 300 North Broadway, New York 1, N.Y. Telephone: CA 3-1400. Second-class postage paid at Timesboro, Ga. 445 S. Street S.E., Los Angeles 14, Cal. Edward S. Townsend, Editorial S. Townsend, Circ. S. Townsend, Ad. S. Townsend, San Francisco 4, Cal. General Office: Fawcett Building, Greenwich, Conn. Printed at W. S. A.

300 MONTHLY SUBSCRIPTION BUREAU OF CIRCULATION

Captain MARVEL

and MR. TAWNY'S NEW HOME!





CAPT. MARVEL







READ THAT, MY FINE FRIEND! EVERYONE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD WANTS YOU TO MOVE OUT!



MR. TANNY, MILD-MANNERED AND UNWILLING TO CAUSE OTHERS ANXIETY, REEPLY GIVES 'N!

I'LL GO! I'M SORRY I DISTURBED YOU PEOPLE! PLEASE FORGIVE ME, AND I PROMISE I WON'T BOTHER YOU AGAIN!



HELLO, MR. TANNY! HOW ARE YOU GETTING ALONG MEY? WHY ARE YOU LEAVING?

BECAUSE WE ALL SIGNED A PETITION FOR HIM TO LEAVE. THAT'S WHY! THIS IS AN EXCLUSIVE NEIGHBORHOOD, SEE?



GIVE ME THAT PETITION! I'LL --- OW!!!

YOU KEEP OUT OF THIS, BRAT!



SURE, I'LL KEEP OUT OF THIS, MR. HANSON! BUT I KNOW SOMEBODY ELSE WHO'S GOING TO GET RIGHT GRACK IN THE MIDDLE OF IT!



A CAN MAGIC LIGHTNING BRINGS THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL CHAMPION OF THE UNDERDOG!



BILLY MEANS ME, CHUM! AND HE WASN'T KIDDING!

YIFE!

CAPT. MARVEL





CAPT. MARVEL



THE SENDER OF THE WINNING NAME WILL RECEIVE A HANDSOME FULL-COLOR PICTURE OF MR. TANNY AND CAPTAIN MARVEL!

DEAR MR. TANNY:
THE FIRST NAME I SUGGEST FOR YOU IS:

NAME.....AGE.....

STREET.....

CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....

WRITE YOUR SUGGESTION FOR MR. TANNY'S FIRST NAME IN THIS COUPON, CLIP IT ON THE DOTTED LINES, AND MAIL TO:
MR. TANNY,
87 WEST 44TH ST.,
N.Y. 18, N.Y.

CAPT. MARVEL

ADVERTISEMENT

STEPHENS

CHAMPION SHORTSTOP
OF BOSTON
RED SOX

HE EATS
WHEATIES, CHUM!

WHAT'S
HE GOT - A
MACHINE - GUN ?

CALLED JUNIOR BY
TEAMMATES, STEPHENS
DOES A MAN-SIZED JOB.
RED SOX INFIELD HAS A TERRIFIC
THROWING ARM - OFTEN TURNS
"IMPOSSIBLE" PLAYS INTO
EASY OUTS.

CHON
HOME, BOYS!

A DANGEROUS HITTER WITH
MEN ON BASE, VERN'S SPECIALTY
IS DRIVING IN RUNS. IN 1944 HIS
109 RBI'S TOPPED THE AMERICAN
LEAGUE. FOLLOWING YEAR JUNIOR
WAS LEAGUE HOME RUN CHAMPION
WITH 24 CIRCUIT CLOUTS.

WITH
WHEATIES
- TERRIFIC!

"MY IDEA OF A SWELL-
TASTING BREAKFAST DISH
IS A HEAPING BOWLFUL OF
WHEATIES - TOPPED WITH
MILK AND SLICED BANANAS!"
SAYS VERN STEPHENS.
"WHEATIES HAVE HEADED
UP MY LIST FOR A
LONG TIME."



WHEATIES
"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of GENERAL MILLS, Inc.



LOW OVERHEAD!



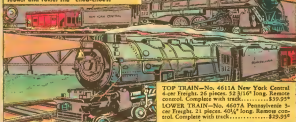
AMERICAN FLYER

Developed at the GILBERT HALL OF SCIENCE

WATCH
'EM PUFF
SMOKE!

HEAR 'EM
CHOO-CHOO

Only American Flyer has real smoke and realistic "choo-choo" sounds synchronized with train speed. The faster your train goes, the heavier are the puffs of smoke . . . the louder and faster the "choo-choos."



TOP TRAIN—No. 4611A New York Central 4-car Freight. 26 pieces. 52 3/16" long. Remote control. Complete with track.....\$29.95*
LOWER TRAIN—No. 4607A Pennsylvania 3-car Freight. 21 pieces. 40 1/4" long. Remote control. Complete with track.....\$29.95*

NEW TALKING RAILROAD STATION



HISS-SSS WHO-O-O
...WHO-O-O

NEW YORK-
PHILADELPHIA-
CHICAGO-AND
ALL POINTS
WEST!

ALL ABOARD

CHUG-CHUG



THIS BILLBOARD
WHISTLE WORKS WITH
ANY TRAIN SYSTEM—
BY REMOTE CONTROL!

SEE—
THAT 2-
"RAIL" "T"

TYPE TRACK LOOKS
JUST LIKE THE
TRACK OF A REAL
STEAM RAILROAD!

PRICE \$29.95

The new American Flyers bring you all the wonder and glory of railroading. They puff real smoke. They reproduce the "choo-choo" sounds of a real locomotive under full steam. Both smoke and "choo-choos" vary in intensity as you increase or decrease the speed of your train. Locomotives, tenders, cars and track are all built to uniform 3/16" scale, so that your train looks like real—bug the track like real. And a two-loop track layout takes space only 6 feet square. Cars have automatic couplers that couple anywhere. Unusable by remote control. Die-cast locomotives have superpower worm drive for smooth, steady pull at all speeds from a crawl to 120 scale miles per hour. See and hear the sensational American Flyers at your nearest toy or department store.

*Dinner and 20¢, under 10¢ plus 5¢



HURRY!
SEND FOR YOURS

DIVISION TRAIN BOOK. 32 big pages with color illustrations of American Flyer trains, automatic tie layout, and layout and other essential equipment. Mail coupon with 10¢ Gilbert Hall of Science 14 Bremer Square, New Haven, Conn. Enclose 10¢. Each colored train book.

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ State _____

(This offer good only in U. S. A.)

THE HAND OF

Captain MARVEL



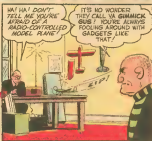
WHY HAVE BEEN THE GENERALS WHO HAVE FELT THE WEAPONS STRENGTH OF THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST AERIAL? HARK! GIMMICK OUR THOUGHT HE HAD A NEW ANGEL, THOUGH, WHEN HE TURNED THE HAND OF CAPTAIN MARVEL TO GRASP!



IN AN UNDER-WORLD KID-OUT...

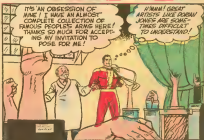
HEY, GIMMICK! HAVE A HEART!

CALL IT OFF BEFORE WE GET KILT!



HA! HA! DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE AFRAID OF A RADIO-CONTROLLED MODEL PLANE!

IT'S NO WONDER THEY CALL YA GIMMICK SOB! YOU'RE ALWAYS FOOLING AROUND WITH GADGETS LIKE THAT!





CAPT. MARVEL

WHEN BILLY BATSON SAYS SHAZAM, HE CALLS DOWN THE MAGIC LIGHTNING THAT CARRIES HIM TO THE WORLD'S HIGHEST MORTAL...
CAPTAIN MARVEL!



CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL



COMIX CARDS
appear every
month in

Comix Cards

FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF
MONTE HALE

IN
Monte Hale

AND

Monte Hale

EVERY MONTH!
ONLY 10¢ AT YOUR LOCAL
NEWSSTAND!

Get an extra 10¢ and more on cardboard!





CEREAL



BOYS AND GIRLS!

IT'S MORE FUN THAN A CIRCUS
TO GO BACK TO SCHOOL IN
THESE SWEATSHIRTS!



Advertised in Ladies' Home Journal
and Parents' Magazine

JUST THINK! Each one has a famous character on the front! Heroes the whole gang knows! Dick Tracy, Captain Marvel, Gene Autry, Red Ryder, and Little Bear for the smaller kids! Obtainable at leading chain and department stores all over the country. Ask Mom to get you some; they wear well and wash easily.

J. T. FLAGG KNITTING CO., INC.

Makers of High-Grade Knit Goods

Mills Florence, Alabama • New York Office 93 Worth Street

COST ONLY ABOUT

\$1.25
EACH

ADVERTISEMENT

AMERICA'S
MOST
BEAUTIFUL
BIKE



The New
MONARK
Super Deluxe

Read about these amazing new bicycles . . . check their exciting new features . . . see their beautiful new color combinations. We have a big colorful folder that shows and tells all about these beauties. Send for yours NOW! It's free . . . simply sign and mail the coupon.

MONARK SILVER KING, INC. CHICAGO 18, ILLINOIS

Get This **FREE FOLDER**



OUR YEAR'S
BEST AND THERE
INCLUDES
INCLUDED
IN BICYCLES

Don't Wait . . . Mail Coupon Today!

Monark Silver King, Inc.
4501 West Grand Avenue
Chicago 18, Illinois
Send folder \$1.75 showing complete line of new
Monark bicycles in full color, free

Name

Address

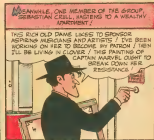
City State



OR THIS .



OR THIS





CAPT. MARVEL

SEBASTIAN CRULL TAKES A DIM VIEW OF ALL THIS !

BLAST IT ALL ! NOW SHE'S GOING TO SPONSOR CAPTAIN MARVEL INSTEAD OF ME ! I'LL FIX THAT TOMORROW !

MADAME ! REALLY, I JUST CAME TO SAY I CAN'T DO OR WITH THIS !

NONSENSE ! GET TO WORK AND PAINT SOMETHING ! I'LL SHOW IT AT A TEA THIS AFTERNOON !

THE NEXT DAY, AT MADAME'S PRIVATE STUDIO.

BOY HOLEY ! WHAT DID I GET INTO ? SHE'LL HAVE ME PAINTING THE REST OF MY LIFE -- YAY ! A YELL !

HELP ! MURDER !

IT CAME FROM THE WRY !

OH ! THAT DECEIVED CAPTAIN MARVEL AWAY !

THIS'LL REALLY BE PRIMITIVE WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH IT !

THAT WAS A FAKE CALL ! BOY HOLEY ! WHO MADE THIS MESS ? THERE'S A NOTE !

SEBASTIAN CRULL, EH ? THE OTHER STUDENTS SAY HE'S A PHONY, TRYING TO ROOMKICK MADAME. YEAH, I'LL SEE ABOUT ALL THIS ! BUT RIGHT NOW I'D BETTER TRY TO FIX UP MY PAINTING !

Notice that Madame kicks you out and sponsors me!
Sebastian Crull

CAPT. MARVEL





HOLY MOLLY / IT WAS A STAFFE
I SMASHED, NOT SEBASTIAN /
MADAME, I'M JUST A BIG
CLUMSY OX / I'VE RUINED
YOUR PARTY /

DON'T
BE SILLY,
DEAR BOY!



ALL ARTISTS ARE ECCENTRIC, YOU
KNOW / YOU MADE MY TEA A
THRILLING SUCCESS / NOW DON'T
FORGET TO WORK HARD AT
YOUR PAINTING AND GET
READY FOR THE
EXHIBIT!

???



THE NEXT DAY...

MADAME
IS DETERMINED TO MAKE
ME AN ARTIST / BUT I THINK
I KNOW A WAY TO BOW OUT
OF IT GRACEFULLY /



AT THE ART STUDENTS' SOCIETY...

I'LL BRING YOUR
PAINTINGS TO THE
EXHIBIT / JUST DON'T
SHOW ANY HANDS /
DO YOUR BEST
WORK, ALL OF YOU!
THIS IS YOUR BIG
CHANCE!

ALL RIGHT,
CAPTAIN
MARVEL!

WE'LL
TRY!

LET'S
GO!



BUT THAT NIGHT...

I DON'T WANT MADAME
SPONSORING THE OTHERS—
JUST ME / I'LL SEE THAT
NOTHING HERE GOES
ON EXHIBIT!



I'LL SPRAY LIQUID TAR
OVER ALL THESE
PAINTINGS /
MADAME!



GASP! THAT PAINTING
OF CAPTAIN MARVEL—
IT CAME ALIVE!

HELLO
SEBASTIAN!

CAPT. MARVEL

ADVERTISING

GILLETTE BIKE TIRE FACTS

AMONG THE NEWEST—AND CERTAINLY THE STRANGEST—TIRES EVER MADE ARE THE GUMT BULLDOGS ON THE "SWAMP BUGGY". IN WILD SEARCH FOR OIL, THESE AMAZING TIRES MAKE IT POSSIBLE TO PENETRATE REGIONS NEVER BEFORE EXPLORED... THROUGH DENSE SWAMPS AND BOGGY LANDS. WIDE RUBBER RIBS MAKE EACH TIRE A RATTLE-WHEEL IN TRAVELLING THROUGH WATER!



THOUGH IT WOULD HARDLY DO IN AODD ON TRAFFIC, THE "SPHON BONE" OF 1866 WAS GREAT-GRANDFATHER'S PRIDE AND JOY. A FEW FIRST SPIES OF THE REVOLVING HANDLE-BAR TIGHTENED THE CABLE LEADING TO THE BRAKE, PRESSED THE BRAKE AGAINST THE REAR WHEEL.



BEFORE THE "SAFETY" BICYCLE OF 1885, CYCLING WAS FOR DARE-DEVILS ONLY. WITH TODAY'S IMPROVED STREAMLINERS—HIGHLY-REFINED VERSIONS OF THE FIRST "SAFETY"—BICYCLING HAS BECOME A FAVORITE PASTIME OF MILLIONS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.



FUN, FRESH AIR AND PHYSICAL FITNESS FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY—DAD, MOTHER, SISTER AND BROTHER! FOR SMOOTH, SAFE, HAPPY CYCLING, INSIST ON GILLETTE BIKE TIRES... THEY CAN BE BEAT FOR LONG WEAR AND BULGARD ENDURANCE!

GILLETTE



Bicycle Tires

CAPTAIN KID

And THE LOST GOLF BALL



CAPT. MARVEL







ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS FOLLOW THE LINE!



THE BALL WENT OFF THE COURSE BUT WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY NOW! WE CAN'T LOSE IT!



THE LINE LEADS TOWARD THAT COTTAGE! THE BALL MUST HAVE LANDED NEAR THERE!



THERE IT IS! THAT MAN'S HOLDING IT FOR YOU!

SO YOU'RE THE GUY WHO BROKE MY WINDOW WITH THIS GOLF BALL!



BUT... BUT...



THIS TIME I'M GIVING UP GOLF TILL I FIND A WAY TO LOSE MY CADDY!!

HELP!

?



HI-YA, CLUB MEMBERS! HERE'S YOUR REGULAR MONTHLY COPE MESSAGE!



BEY WHEWON BAY KOPHON GAZIN BAY
 ASSTYKANT KEDONN GAZI UZVIN BAY DUDON
 WPTSDYVNS ALUCED OM BRUC VLNSTY BENDRO
 KOPHAY SHUPPI DEI ZHUPHAYGOT FRODAI DAV
 VOKADYVYVNS WLA'S WLNH KOPHON ASHVO
 ZHUPHAYGOT WLNH ASHVOIS-DEI DOPES ULI BAY.

USE YOUR CODE FINGERS TO FIGURE THIS OUT!

FABULOUS FACTS

about diamonds

THE CULLINAN DIAMOND, LARGEST EVER FOUND, WEIGHED 3106 CARATS OR ABOUT 136 LBS. AND WAS SOLD FOR 750,000 DOLLARS. THE LARGEST PIECE OF IT IS IN THE ENGLISH KING'S SCEPTER.

WOW!
I'M RICH.

DIAMONDS, THE HARDEST SUBSTANCE, ARE MADE OF PURE CARBON WHICH HAS BEEN HEATED TO A VERY HIGH TEMPERATURE UNDER TERRIFIC PRESSURE.

AND ARE YOU
HOPEING THAT CHAD,
YOU'LL OVE THE PUP?

AM TRYING TO MAKE
A DIAMOND.



PURE DIAMONDS
LIKE WATER,
HAVE NO
COLOR.



DIAMONDS ARE CUT TO HAVE MANY SMALL FACETS TO REFLECT LIGHT. EACH FACET IS LIKE A MIRROR WHICH MAKES THE DIAMOND SHINE BRILLIANTLY.

THE BIGGEST AND BEST
DIAMONDS COME FROM THE U.S.A.

SURE, BUT "GIA"
MEANS JAPAN OF
SOUTH AFRICA.



DONT EXUSE
GRAND!

MAM YOUVE HAD BEEN ABLE TO MAKE DIAMONDS.

MYSTERY WORLD

A Jon Jarl Adventure

By Eando Binder

AS his small one-man rocket ship dramed through space, Lieutenant Jon Jarl of the Space Police worked feverishly at his Scanner Screen which spotted meteor.

"Got to get it in working order quick," he muttered to himself, "or some meteor is going to sneak up on me—at a thousand miles a minute!"

Suddenly, it happened. There was a blinding glare in the front port window. It wasn't just a meteor. It was a blazing comet! Ordinarily, the Scanner would have warned Jon in plenty of time to move out of its way. But now he could only dive at his controls and desperately try to veer.

The comet massed by inches. But it passed so close that its gravitational pull jerked the tiny ship completely around, and sent it spinning off in a different direction. Also the comet's tail, composed of electrified particles, burned out the sensitive coils of the rocket motor, and it died. But Jon knew nothing of all this, for he had been flung against the wall violently. Jon Jarl was unconscious.

Was it minutes later that he awoke? Hours? Maybe days? Jon had no way of knowing. The electric clock had burned out, too. All Jon knew, his eyes wide in horror, was that he was dropping like a stone toward some world. The surface rushed at him. Jon groaned as his dead motor failed to respond, and then closed his eyes. He was heading for a small lake below.

The ship struck. Jon heard the loud splash outside. The ship went down—down. But finally it stopped and bobbed to the surface. Currents then carried it to shore and Jon jumped out, bruised and battered, but alive.

What world was he on? In which direction had the comet flung him? Jon was puzzled, as he stared around. The setting was weird. It seemed to be like the hideous swamplands of Venus, for instance. Guarded trees and hanging moss met his eye at every turn. A low bellow told of hidden monsters in the brush.

Jon tested the gravity, by jumping. He went up about three feet. That meant it was a world about the size of Earth. Then

it could be Venus, or Mars, or a large moon of Jupiter, or even an unknown asteroid.

The sun! If he could see the sun, its size and brightness would tell him how far away it was. A dead giveaway. But one look into the cloudy, fog-ridden sky and Jon gave up. Also he couldn't see how many moons, if any, were in the sky.

Still trying to figure out which world he was on, Jon examined the nearest tree closely. The Swampland Aspen of Venus! But the next second, Jon remembered that this tree had been transplanted on a dozen different worlds, including Earth. That was no clue at all.

Jon was examining the soil, when something happened that ended his train of thought. He had the sensation that eyes were on him. Jon whirled, and gasped as he saw the strange being back of him, with a tubular weapon in his hand, menacing. He was a tall, thin creature, eight feet high and with an enormous head. He had eyes and ears—but no mouth!

Jon searched his memory of other-world races and gasped—"The Silent People, of Ganymede, Jupiter's moon! Then I'm on Ganymede!"

The alien man shook his head. He had no vocal cords with which to speak, but his brow furrowed as he gave out mental vibrations. By concentrating, Jon could vaguely catch and interpret these thoughts, which sounded like halting words in his mind.

"No . . . not . . . Ganymede! This . . . The telegraphic mumble was blurred and Jon was left in the dark. Then . . . "Saw . . . ship . . . land. Must . . . kill . . . you . . . Space Police man!"

"Why?" Jon choked. "Are you a criminal?"

The Silent One shook his head and beckoned. Jon followed. They came to a rude shack in the swampland. Inside, Jon stared in astonishment. It was equipped like a laboratory. In the center stood a huge gleaming cylinder that somehow looked like a bomb.

"S . . . a . . . bomb!" came the mental vibrations of the alien. "To . . . destroy . . . this world!"

"Destroy this world?" Jon snapped. "But why? What's all this crazy business about? You left your own world, Gorymede, and came here. For revenge, is that it?"

The alien nodded. "This . . . enemy . . . world. Will . . . blow . . . it . . . up. Bomb . . . make . . . chain . . . reaction."

Jon was horrified. A chain-reaction bomb, long outlawed for any scientist to make, at pain of death. It had the power to make all nearby atoms explode, and then those further along, and so on, till a whole world would be blown to bits!

JON snatched for the ray gun at his hip. But not fast enough. A shot came from the alien's weapon and seared Jon's wrist. Frantically, Jon upset a bench at the alien, before he could fire again, and then dove out of an open window.

Jon ran into the swamplands. But after him came a glowing mental chuckle. "You . . . will . . . die . . . there! Swamp . . . beasts . . ."

Jon stumbled on. His foot caught in loose sand, and a frightful suction nearly dragged him in, but he flung himself back. Jon trembled. Quicksand—he must avoid it. But now he was lost. Where was the lake and his ship?

Jon lost track of time, but suddenly, tiny faces peered from behind trees, all around him. And then a pack of yelling dark-skinned men swarmed about him, taking him prisoner. They were pygmy people!

A clue to the world he was on? Jon shook his head. Pygmy races had been discovered on a dozen different bodies. Jon gave up hope as the tiny men came at him yelling, brandishing spears. He could shoot a few, but the end would be inevitable.

But the biggest surprise of all came then. The pygmy men broke out in grins and Jon realized they were welcoming him. The leader bowed before Jon, and spoke in a garbled pidgin that Jon readily understood.

Jon was informed that any Space Policeman was their friend. And that they would help him escape.

"No!" returned Jon. "I need your help to attack the Silent One! He is going to blow up your world. Lead me to his shack. Hurry!"

It developed that the pygmy men also hated and feared the alien intruder, since he had come some months before in his

space ship. For he had ruthlessly shot down any snooping pygmies.

Nearing the shack, Jon gave instructions. Obediently, like ghosts, the pygmy men crept to the shack and waited, as Jon rushed the door. The alien whirled, aiming his gun at Jon, but a pygmy spear knocked the weapon from his hand.

The alien leaped to his fearsome bomb and tried to snap the fuse, but Jon's crushing fist knocked him half-way across the room. They had returned just in time. The alien was ready to set the fuse and leave in his ship, to watch this enemy world blow to shreds behind him!

The pygmies bound the alien, as he glared in silent rage. Jon took the fuse cap out of the bomb with infinite care. One false move and all was lost. Then, breathing easier, Jon used an oxy-torch and cut the bomb open, destroying all its interior mechanism. Last of all, Jon took a capsule of fissionable metal out and flung it into the swamps where it would do no further harm.

Bidding the pygmies good-by, Jon drove the alien's ship away, with the Silent One as prisoner. "Your race has always been evil," Jon said grimly. "A century ago, when Earthmen arrived at your world to set up trade in all friendliness, you murdered them! As a result, we had to send armed forces and keep you under military rule. Well, I'll take you to Earth now for fair trial."

Jon somehow felt the alien was laughing at him.

Jon knew why when the ship reached open space, and Jon looked back. There, floating in the void, was a familiar world of green continents and sparkling oceans.

"**G**REAT JUPITER!" breathed Jon, stunned, turning the ship back. "We came up from the swamplands of Africa! The strange world I was on all the time, and which you wanted to destroy, was . . ."

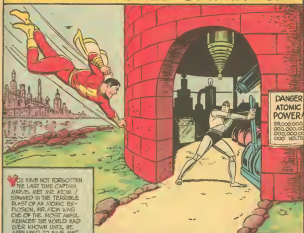
"Earth!" came the mocking mental hiss of the alien.

THE END

An incredible JON JARL story will appear in next month's CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES!

CAPTAIN MARVEL

AND THE WORLD OF MR. ATOM



VOU HAVE NOT FORGOTTEN THE LAST TIME CAPTAIN MARVEL MET MR. ATOM / SURVIVED IN THE TERRIBLE BLAST OF AN ATOMIC EXPLOSION, MR. ATOM WAS ONE OF THE FACTORIAL MENACES THE WORLD HAD EVER KNOWN UNTIL HE APPEARED TO HAVE MET HIS DOOM IN THE FREEZING DEPTHS OF OUTER SPACE. *IT HAPPENED LIKE THIS...*



NOVY HOLY! / WHAT A FRIGHTFUL BLAST / MR. ATOM COULDN'T SURVIVE THAT!



I WANT AS WELL GO BACK / THE WORLD WILL NEVER HEAR FROM MR. ATOM AGAIN!

CAPTAIN MARVEL WAS ONLY FAIRLY RIGHT. IT'S TRUE THAT MR. ATOM DID NOT RETURN TO THE WORLD OF 2040.

BUT THE TERRIBLE, BLAZING CONCUSSION OF THAT SHOCKING BLAST CARVED MR. ATOM'S INDIVISIBLE BODY.....



CAPT. MARVEL

FANWILE, BACK IN THE YEAR 1940, BILLY BATSON TODDING RESTLESSLY IN HIS SLEEP



THERE IS SOME / MAGIC FACING THE / WORLD IN THE YEAR / 2053 / ONLY YOU / CAN SAVE / THEM /



WHEN BILLY SPEAKS THE NAME OF HIS OLD SORCERER WHO GAVE HIM HIS MAGIC POWERS, MAGIC LIGHTNING STREAMS DOWN FROM THE HEAVENS, AND HE IS TRANSFORMED TO ... CAPTAIN MARVEL!





HOLY MOLEY!
WHAT HAPPENED?
ALL THE LIGHTS
WENT OUT!



BY PLUTONIUM!
IT'S CAPTAIN MARVEL—
HEAD OF THE TWENTIETH
CENTURY! YOU
COULDN'T HAVE
ARRIVED AT A
BETTER TIME!

**IS
SOMETHING
WRONG?**



**EVERYTHING'S
WRONG!**
FOR SOME
UNEXPLAINABLE
REASON, THE
ATOMIC
STOREHOUSE
CEASED TO
OPERATE! THAT'S
WHY THE LIGHTS...

**THE SKYWAY!
IT ISN'T
WORKING
EITHER!**



**THOSE CARS WILL CRASH!
THEY'RE RUNNING ON DEAD
OIL! ACCELERATION! THE
BRAKES WON'T WORK!**

**HOLY
MOLEY!**



**LOOKS
AS IF I'M GOING
TO HAVE MY HANDS
FULL AROUND HERE
TIL THEY GET THE
POWER ON
AGAIN!**



**WHAT'S THAT?
SOME NEW KIND
OF PROJECTILE?**



**WLP!
IT'S A
PASSENGER
SHIP! IT ISN'T
CRASH!**

HELP!



ATTENTION, EVERYONE! MR. ATOM IS SPEAKING! I HAVE TAKEN CONTROL OF YOUR ATOMIC STOREHOUSE!



SO HERE THE MENACE IN THE WORLD OF BOBS!



NOT NECESSARILY! JUST TELL ME WHERE TO FIND THE ATOMIC STOREHOUSE!



I'VE HANDLED MR. ATOM BEFORE --- AND I WILL AGAIN!



AAA!

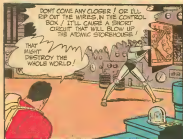
OHHH! I DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM!



YOU WERE GOING TO SWITCH THE ENERGY BACK ON! I WARNED YOU!

IN THE DIRECTOR OF THE ATOMIC STOREHOUSE! IT'S MY DUTY TO SEE THAT THE WORLD GETS THE POWER IT NEEDS!

AT THE ATOMIC STOREHOUSE





CAPTAIN MARVEL / SAVE ME WITH YOU!
IT'S THE DIRECTOR OF THE ATOMIC STOREHOUSE!



COME ALONG!

I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M TRYING TO ESCAPE / THERE ISN'T MUCH HOPE FOR THE WORLD, ANYWAY, WITH THAT MONSTER IN CHARGE OF THINGS!



LATER... AT A MEETING OF WORLD GOVERNMENT LEADERS

THE SITUATION IS DESPERATE / EVERY TYPE OF PRODUCTION IS AT A STANDSTILL / NO MEANS OF COMMUNICATION REMAINS!

THERE'S NO FUEL TO KEEP PEOPLE WARM! THEY'RE STARVING BECAUSE FOOD CAN'T BE DELIVERED!



WE MUST MAKE PEACE WITH MR. ATOM-- AT ANY PRICE!

GIVE ME ONE LAST CHANCE, GENTLEMEN! LET ME GO ALONG AS A MEMBER OF THE PEACE DELEGATION, AND....



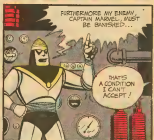
LATER...

HA-BA! THE WORLD HAS ACCEPTED MY TERMS / HERE COME THE PEACEMAKERS NOW!



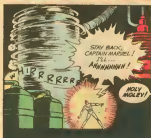
THESE ARE THE CONDITIONS OF SURRENDER / I AM TO BE ABSOLUTE RULER / EVERYONE WORKS FOR ME, AND ALL WEALTH IS MINE!

NOW TO GET BETWEEN MR. ATOM AND THE CONTROL BOX, SO HE CAN'T REACH IT!



FURTHERMORE MY ENEMY CAPTAIN MARVEL, MUST BE BANISHED...

THAT'S A CONDITION I CAN'T ACCEPT!



THE CROWD GIVES "TOUCHDOWN PETE"
A HAND—HE CAN'T BE STOPPED—HE
WEARS BALL-BAND.



Touchdown
Pete

Do you want greater speed, more thrill and fun in the games you play? Ball-Band ARCH-GARD shoes will help you, for the molded sponge rubber ARCH-GARD fits the foot, and gives it firm but gentle support. Go to the store that shows the Red Ball trade-mark . . . try on a pair of Ball-Band Arch-Gards . . . they're wonderful.

ARCH-GARD™ GUARDS YOUR FEET AT 3 VITAL POINTS

- Arch-Gard gives the heel cushioned support.
- Arch-Gard cushions the longitudinal arch.
- Arch-Gard cushions the medial arch.

Look for the Red Ball trade mark in the store and on the sole of the shoe



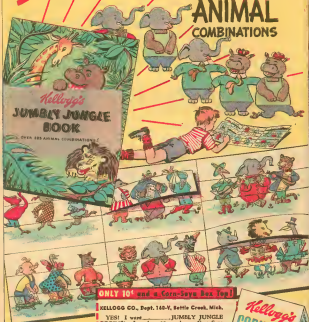
By S. J. ...
Ball-Band

WILKINSON RUBBER & WOODEN MFG. CO.
Wilmington, Del.



Look for the name Arch-Gard on the tongue

BOYS! GIRLS! MAKE 335 ANIMAL COMBINATIONS



• LOOK! LOOK! It's a toy—it's a book! You can change the animals' costumes, switch their faces and their bodies. Get a box of Kellogg's Corn-Soya at your grocery—and send for the JUMBLE JUNGLE BOOK—today.

ONLY 10¢ and a Corn-Soya Box Top!

KELLOGG CO., Dept. 148-Y, Battle Creek, Mich.

YES! I want _____ JUMBLE JUNGLE BOOK(S). I enclose 10¢ and one Corn-Soya box top (and marked "TOP") for each one ordered.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

This offer is limited to residents of the United States only.



PRIZES GIVEN



HEY FELLOW!

BOY'S GUN

CARIBBY

Here's a real boy-man's gun. Get the lightning—blazing, fast-shooting 1000-shot Air Rifle, with 5 tubes of shot. Sell one order plus \$3.00 extra.



CAMP-FIRE UKELELE

Full size. Decorated with "Camp-fire" scene. Clear melodeon tone. Sell only one order. Xmas Packs.



COMPLETE CHEMISTRY SET

For exciting experiments—and Magic. Includes 20 Mystery Chemistry Experiments. Sell one order. Xmas Packs.

WEIST WATCH
Beautiful Wrist Watches for Gals and Boys. Sell one order, plus \$1.50 extra.



SHOW HOME MOVIES

Get this 16mm Sound Projector, including cord and 50 ft. of Clear Day Film. All given. Sell one order, plus \$2.50 extra.



DRESSER SET

Full Size Comb, Brush and Mirror. Many colors—Peachfully decorated. Sell one order of Xmas Packs.



DICK TRACY CAMERA

Takes 16 pictures on each roll of film. No compartment for extra roll. The fine Camera and carrying case given for selling one order.



FAMOUS TEXAN JR.

All Metal Cap Pistol with genuine leather holster & jeweled belt. Sell only one order.



POCKET WATCH

Standard size American made. Famous Watch with leather fob. Sell one order of Xmas Packs.



SWEETHEART DOLL

You'll love to own "Peggy Sweetheart." She's just and pretty in her gown. Sell only one order.

Touchdown!



OFFICIAL SIZE FOOTBALL
Sell one order of Xmas Packs.



COMPLETE BASKETBALL SET

Full size ball with steel goal and net. Sell one order plus \$1.25 extra.



TWO TELEPHONES

For personal-to-person calls, between homes, or from floor to floor. Runs on 4 flashlight batteries, included. Sell one order of Xmas Packs, plus \$2.00.



SCHILLING ELECTRIC TRAIN

Make grand runs for hours on 4 flashlight batteries, included. Remote control Automatic Coupling. Sell one order, plus additional cash. See price sheet for complete details.

MORE PRIZES shown in our Big Price Sheet. Excite Photographs. All Pencil Boxes. Glasses. Jewelry. Push Camera. Quilt. Tool Set. Woodworking Set. Pen & Pencil Set. Traveling Case.

OUR 30th YEAR

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

BOYS! GIRLS! Get small prizes for yourself or gifts for Mother and Dad. Best prizes shown above and many others in our **840 PRICE SHEET**—are **GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST** for selling 40 Xmas Packs at 10¢ each. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money as stated in **840 PRICE SHEET**.

It is easy to sell these Xmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. Each pack contains 16 Sparkling Xmas Seals in brilliant colors—a big value. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize from our Big Price Sheet.

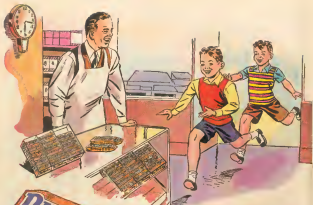
Mail this coupon today for Xmas Packs and our Big Price Sheet—fill in what prize you want.

SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU
AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 735, Lancaster, Pa.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.
Dept. 735, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Price Sheet and one order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will mail them at 10¢ each, send you the money, and get my prize of my choice of Price is _____

Name _____
Street Address _____
or P. O. Box _____
City _____
State _____



I KNOW WHAT YOU WANT...
IT'S



**For Fun
and Food Energy!**

And it's no wonder. Sweet tasting Butterfingers, rich in dextrose, blends rich chocolate coating with honey-combed peanut butter center and creamy caramel for a taste treat supreme.



Another **CURTISS** Candy
Also Makers of **Baby Ruth** Candy Bars

CURTISS

Producers of Fine Foods



NO. 14

The **FROM THE LONG BOX OF**
UNKNOWN SCANNER

FAWCETT EDITORIAL, ANYBODY BOLD? MURDER

WHAT DO YOU HAVE FOR ME?

A HIGH-HEATED ADVENTURE AND AN ATOMIC TRICK!



NO. 90 NOVEMBER

Captain Marvel
 NOVEMBER
 A MONTHLY ADVENTURE

Fawcett Publications - Nov 1948 - 52 pgs.

COMPLETE COVER-TO-COVER

REPRODUCED AND BLENDED BY
 THE UNIVERSITY MICROFILMS
 SERIALS ACQUISITION DEPARTMENT

300 NORTH ZEEB RD., ANN ARBOR, MI 48106-1500